

Beeping During a Physical

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Summary: RvB. He has to give the other man a physical, though he's not the one complaining. And he seems to like the beeping.

Slash

Beeping During a Physical

**A/N: **Another one like the last story. Just dialogue. And yes, I did happen to write this during the test again. I hate graphs. :(Oh, this one is a bit easier because I'm going to put names before each line, like a script, basically. By the way, I've no idea where this came from. Seriously.

> Also, my teacher almost read this. Fortunately, I was able to distract him long enough so he didn't. I'm lucky I avoided that awkward situation.
 **Genre: **Generally Humorous, and slight Romance

> **Rating:** **M** for speaking about adult situations and, well, read the warnings.

> **Pairing:** **Simmons/Donut**

> **Summary:** **He has to give the other man a physical, though he's not the one complaining. And he seems to like the beeping.**

> **Warnings**: Cursing, mentions of sexual activities, beeping, naivety, physicals, and forgetting to tell someone very important information about their body. And nakedness. Touching, to boot!

> **Disclaimer:** **All belonging to Rooster Teeth, those ingenious men.**

Beeping During a Physical

Donut: It's beeping.

Simmons: What?

Donut: Your pants are beeping. Should they be beeping?

Simmons: Oh, my god. Iâ€|I don't know. That's never happened before.

Donut: Well, maybe it's normal. You have only been a cyborg for a little while.

Simmons: Maybeâ€|We should-

Donut: Take your pants off!

Simmons: What!

Donut: Well, that's where the beeping's comin' from, so we need to investigate. 'Sides, I need to take your pants off anyways; I am giving you a physical.

Simmons: But, I, uhâ€|Damn it, let me take them off myself!

Donut: See, was that so hard? Aww, your boxers are so cute!

Simmons: Sh-shut up!

Donut: Don't be shy now; you have a great body!

Simmons: â€|Justâ€|Just hurry up and find out what the beeping is.

Donut: Well, you need to remove your boxers. Are you okay? You turned really red all of a sudden.

Simmons: Whyâ€|why can't Sarge give me my physical? I mean, he is the one who made me.

Donut: Dunno. He was busy, I guess. Wow, your cock is huge. I think it might be bigger than Tucker's!

Simmons: â€|How do you know his sizeâ€|? Oh my god, why are you touching me?

Donut: Your penis is beeping. Maybe there's a switchâ€| Damn, I think it's getting faster.

Simmons: St-stop itâ€|Now.

Donut: But why?

Simmons: Because you're touching me!

Donut: Huh?

Simmons: Donutâ€|Take your hands. Off. My. Cock.

Donut: Hm. Maybe I should get Sarge.

Simmons: Thank you.

Donut: He probably knows where the switch is.

Simmons: Oh, god. He's not going to have toâ€|touch me, is he?

Donut: Probably. Hey, Sarge!

Sarge: What, Princess? How's his phys'cal goin'? *Son, why are ya grabbin' his penis?*

Donut: It's beeping. Can't you hear it?

Simmons: Didn't I tell you to let go?

Sarge: That beepin'? Oh, that's perfectly fine.

Donut: Huh?

Sarge: Didn't I tell ya?

Donut: Uh-uh.

Simmons: Not me.

Sarge: I didn't? Well, when it beeps like that, it means yer horny.

Simmons: *What_?*

Donut: That's awesome!

Simmons: No it's not! Why is it *beeping_*?

Sarge: 'Cause all the blood's rushin' to this cert'n point. It's basic'lly like gittin' hard, 'cept it's harder ta, anymore.

Simmons: *When were you planning on telling me this? And why are you still touching my cock?*

Sarge: I thought I already did. Sorry, son.

Donut: When I stop touching you, it doesn't beep as much. I love the rhythm when it goes really fast like this!

Sarge: *Er, boyuh, maybe-*

Simmons: Please, *please_* stop touching me*I, I really_* don't*It's not**It's been like three years since last**Okay, fine, the last time was high school. But that's the *only_* reason why I'm, uh, beeping.*

Donut: Hey, can I make the beeping go even faster?

Sarge: Well, ya could touch it with somethin' else

Simmons: Don't encourage him! Sir.

Donut: Hey, it worked! Thanks, sir!

Sarge: Heh. I didn't mean with yer other hand. Eh, well. I'm jus' gonna leave ya'll alone now.

Simmons: Wait! Come back!

Donut: See ya, sir! Hey, now that he's gone, the beeps are getting louder.

Simmons: Greatâ€|Can we just, um, finish my physical so I can go curl up under a rock and die?

Donut: Sure. Lay down on the table. Hey, that really got the beeping going!

Simmons: â€|Um, maybe I should do things the Griff-wayâ€|

Donut: What's the Griff-way?

Simmons: Fuck me.

Donut: Huh?

Simmons: â€|F-fuck me. Or I can fuck you.

Donut: Really?

Simmons: Uh-huhâ€|Really.

Donut: Awesome! Wait, before or after the physical?

Simmons: Umâ€|I don't reallyâ€|

Donut: Both. And in-between, too. Sound good?

Simmons: Y-yeah.

Donut: Wicked!

End
file.